

# Broken Glass

## Three Days Grace

All we are is broken glass  
Thrown to the floor, we were never meant to last  
And all we are, are empty shells  
Try to pick us up, you're gonna cut yourself We march the streets at night  
Looking for a thrill, looking for a fight  
It was the first day of the rest of our lives  
We were fast, never gonna die  
Riding up the highway 45  
We didn't know it couldn't go on forever All we are is broken glass  
Thrown to the floor, we were never meant to last  
And all we are, are empty shells  
Try to pick us up, you're gonna cut yourself We fought to rule the world  
Not knowing just how fragile we really were  
Like it was the first day of the rest of our lives  
Then the bricks began to fall  
And we could see the cracks along the wall  
We didn't know it couldn't go on forever All we are is broken glass  
Thrown to the floor, we were never meant to last  
And all we are, are empty shells  
Try to pick us up, you're gonna cut yourself We believed that we could go on forever  
We believed that we could go on forever  
Forever All we are is broken glass  
Thrown to the floor, we were never meant to last  
And all we are, are empty shells  
Try to pick us up, you're gonna cut yourself Cut yourself  
You're gonna cut yourself  
You're gonna cut yourself

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